

NO. 31 JULY

FORBIDDEN ... WORLDS

10¢

DON'T YOU
SEE WHO IT IS?
RUN...
RUN!

HOORAY!
A STORY OF
BLACK EVIL... OF
A STRANGE VISITOR
WHO SPREAD SUPER-
NATURAL TERROR! FOR
REAL THRILLS READ...
*'CIRCLE OF
DOOMED'*

IT'S...
TOO LATE!
ARRGH!



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





Kenneth
Landau

THEY SOUGHT THE THRILLS OF EVIL--LITTLE DREAMING OF THE AWFUL PRICE WHICH DEATH WOULD EXACT! HERE IT IS, IN ALL ITS THRILLING HORROR--A TALE OF THE SUPERNATURAL THAT WILL CHILL YOU--THE STORY OF THE

CIRCLE OF THE DOOMED!

IN A REMOTE CORNER OF EUROPE--DARK, TERRIFYING AND ANCIENT--

THE OLD CASTLE HAS LOST NONE OF ITS EVIL--NOW THAT IT'S BEEN TURNED INTO A HOTEL FOR ROYALTY!

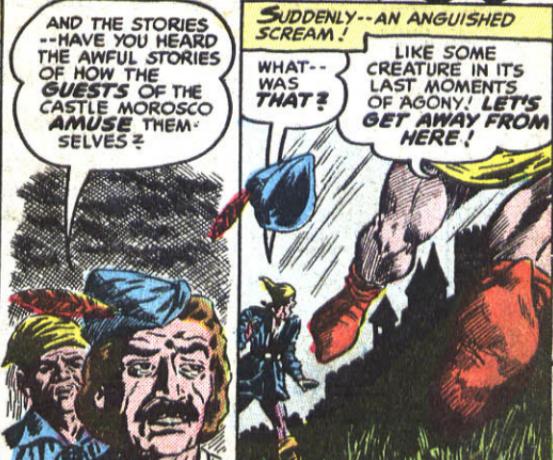
ROYALTY? BETTER SAY CORRUPT MONarchs WHO'VE BEEN CAST OUT BY THEIR PEOPLE AND HAVE FOUND SHELTER HERE!



AND THE STORIES--HAVE YOU HEARD THE AWFUL STORIES OF HOW THE GUESTS OF THE CASTLE MOROSCO AMUSE THEMSELVES?

SUDDENLY--AN ANGUISHED SCREAM!

WHAT--WAS THAT? LIKE SOME CREATURE IN ITS LAST MOMENTS OF AGONY! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!



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INSIDE THE CASTLE WALLS -- A TREMBLING MAN BEGGED FOR HIS LIFE!

NO -- NO! DON'T! H-HELP!

SPLENDID! THE HUNTING WAS EXCELLENT!

CAPITAL! I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH SPORT IN YEARS!



I'M GRATIFIED THAT YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE ENJOYED MY LITTLE DIVERSION, PRINCE NILO! MAY I PRESUME THAT I HAVE--AH-- EARNED MY WAY INTO YOUR LITTLE CIRCLE?

YOU'VE MET THE REQUIREMENTS OF OUR ORGANIZATION FULLY, MY DEAR SULTAN ABDULLAH! YOU'VE GIVEN US A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE!

AND SO ON BEHALF OF KING ESTABAN, DUKE GREGOR AND MYSELF -- WELCOME TO OUR MIDST!

I'M HONORED, GENTLEMEN!

AH, YES -- WHAT A PITY, ABDULLAH -- THAT WE WHO ONCE RULED NATIONS SHOULD BE REDUCED TO THE BOREDOM OF EXILE IN THIS FORSAKEN CASTLE!

BUT AT LEAST THIS CIRCLE OF OURS GIVES US SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR!



YES, IT WAS AN EXCELLENT IDEA -- A CIRCLE DEDICATED TO INVENTING THRILLING NEW EXPERIENCES TO EASE THE Tedium OF EXILE!

THIS LAST EXPERIENCE WAS THE MOST EXCITING OF ALL! HUNTING DOWN AND SLAYING HUMAN PREY -- THAT IDEA SHOWED REAL ORIGINALITY, MY DEAR SULTAN!



TRUE, IT COST THE SERVICES OF MY BEST FOOTMAN -- BUT IT WAS WORTH IT, GENTLEMEN!

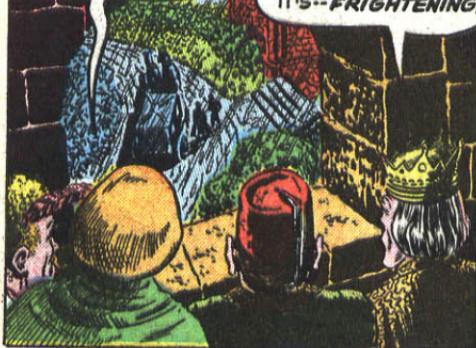
WELL SPOKEN, ABDULLAH! BETTER BE CAREFUL HERE -- THE PATH IS ROUGH! WE'RE CIRCLING THE RUINS OF THE OLD BASTION!



AND SO EACH NIGHT, THE GRIM CIRCLE SOUGHT ITS CRUEL, WEIRD SPORT! FINALLY-- ONE STORMY EVENING--

A MASKED STRANGER IN BLACK!

LOOK--THE HORSES AND FOOTMEN--ALL IN BLACK TOO! IT'S--FRIGHTENING!



OH, PROBABLY JUST SOME NEW RESIDENT FOR OUR LITTLE HIDEAWAY! I WONDER WHO HE IS-- THERE ARE SO FEW KINGS LEFT TO DEPOSE NOWADAYS--

WAIT UNTIL HE COMES IN! THEN WE CAN GET THE DETAILS FROM THE STEWARD!



BUT THE STEWARD SHOWED ONLY AMAZEMENT--

BUT--BUT NOBODY'S COME HERE! WE'VE HAD NO NEW GUESTS FOR WEEKS!

BUT WE SAW HIM ARRIVE ONLY A FEW MOMENTS AGO! HE CAME THROUGH THAT VERY DOOR!



BUT YOUR HIGHNESS, IF HE CAME THROUGH THAT RAIN, THERE'D BE WET FOOTPRINTS, WOULDN'T THERE?

AND THE FLOOR IS D-DRY!



BUT--BUT WE SAW HIM OURSELVES! UNLESS-- UNLESS WE'RE GOING MAD!

MAYBE WE'D-- BETTER HAVE A DRINK--



THEN, SUDDENLY, THE DREAD CHILL OF A FEARFUL PREMONITION-- AS A GAUNT, BLACK-CLAD FIGURE CONFRONTED THEM--

THE--M-MASKED STRANGER! THAT FOOL OF A STEWARD MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN!



YOUR--YOUR MASK SHOWS YOU WISH TO REMAIN UNKNOWN, YOUR HIGHNESS! BUT WELCOME TO THE CASTLE MOROSCO!

I CAN STAY BUT A SHORT WHILE--BUT NOTHING COULD HAVE KEPT ME FROM YOU, GENTLEMEN!

YOU SEE--I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOUR LITTLE CIRCLE!

YOU MEAN--YOU'VE HEARD OF US?



AH, YES--EVEN AS FAR BACK AS WHEN YOU RULED! WAS IT YOUR FAULT THAT THE HUNGRY PEOPLE RESENTED YOUR WEALTH, YOUR LUXURIOUS LIVING?

AND TO THINK THE STARVING DOGS DROVE US FROM OUR THRONES!



BUT I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE CONTINUED YOUR FASCINATING WAY OF LIFE HERE AT THE CASTLE! MATTER OF FACT, I WAS HOPING YOU'D LET ME JOIN YOUR LITTLE CIRCLE!

SPLENDID! ER--THERE IS BUT ONE PROVISO--



--EACH NEW MEMBER OF OUR GROUP MUST FIRST INTRODUCE US TO SOME GREAT NEW EXPERIENCE WE HAVE NEVER ENJOYED!

SAY NO MORE! IT SHALL BE DONE!



THE DETAILS LATER! MEANWHILE, I SHALL EXPECT YOU ALL AS MY GUESTS AT DINNER--IN MY APARTMENT IN THE OLD BASTION!

WE SHALL ATTEND, YOUR HIGHNESS!



THE OLD BASTION! BUT--BUT HASN'T THAT PART OF THE CASTLE BEEN IN RUINS FOR CENTURIES?

YES--BUT THE MAIN BUILDING IS CROWDED--AND THEY'VE PROBABLY ARRANGED TEMPORARY ACCOMMODATIONS FOR HIM!



THAT NIGHT--THE OLD BASTION--

STRANGE! AND I
COULD HAVE SWORN
THIS SECTION
WAS IN RUINS!

OBVIOUSLY,
IT'S BEEN
REPAIRED
FOR THE NEW
GUEST! COME--
WE'RE EXPECTED!

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN! PERHAPS WE CAN DISCUSS
MEMBERSHIP IN YOUR CIRCLE WHILE WE DINE?

AN EXCELLENT IDEA,
YOUR HIGHNESS!



YOU MAY FIND
IT--AH--QUITE
DIFFICULT
TO MEET OUR
CONDITIONS!
REMEMBER,
THERE ARE
FEW EXPERIENCES
WHICH WE HAVE
NOT ENJOYED!

SUCH AS
HUNTING
DOWN A
MAN AND
KILLING HIM
WITH OUR
OWN HANDS!
MATCH
THAT
IF YOU
CAN!

AH, YES--THE
SULTAN'S FOOTMAN!
I HEARD OF THAT
AMUSING LITTLE
EPISODE! A
REALLY ORIGINAL
IDEA!



IT WAS THEN THAT THE NAMELESS
TERROR SURGED WITHIN THEM--

YES-- HOW DO
YOU KNOW--
**WHO ARE
YOU?**

TRUST ME, GENTLE-
MEN! **ALL** WILL
BECOME CLEAR TO
YOU IN TIME!



FOR THE PRESENT, WE WERE ABOUT TO
DISCUSS MY INITIATION INTO YOUR CIRCLE!
BUT FIRST I'D LIKE YOU TO
TRY THIS LIQUEUR! I
GUARANTEE IT'S UNIQUE--
THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND!

VERY WELL--BUT
IT WILL TAKE MORE
THAN A RARE LIQUEUR TO
MEET **OUR** REQUIREMENTS!



DELICIOUS! NEVER TASTED ANYTHING
LIKE IT!



THEN, SUDDENLY, A CRUEL PAIN CLUTCHED THEM--TORE AT THEIR VITALS!

ARGH! POISON!
HE'S--
POISONED US!

WHAT--WAS IN THOSE CUPS,
BLAST YOU? WHAT'S YOUR GAME--WHO ARE YOU?

AND THEN--THE UNBELIEVABLE!
FOR THE STRANGER TORE ASIDE HIS MASK, REVEALING--

IT'S--
DEATH!
DEATH HIMSELF!

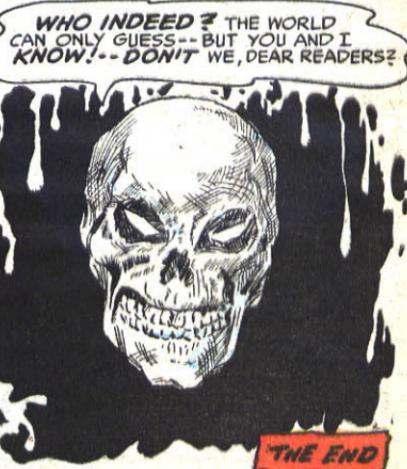
YES--AND IT WAS THE
CUP OF DEATH I
GAVE YOU TO DRINK!
A RARE LIQUEUR
INDEED!



THEY WERE FOUND NEXT MORNING--
DEAD--IN THE RUINS OF THE OLD
BASTION--

ALL FOUR OF THEM
CORPSES--AND GOOD
RIDDANCE! BUT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY
WERE DOING HERE--
AMONG THE RUINS--

AND THAT TABLE!
WHO SET IT?
WHO BROUGHT
THEM THE
FOOD?



WHO INDEED? THE WORLD
CAN ONLY GUESS--BUT YOU AND I
KNOW!--DON'T WE, DEAR READERS?

THE END

Could You Use \$1,000,000?

We'd like to hand you the million—but that's impossible—But your **HEALTH** is worth a million! And WE CAN MAKE YOU HEALTHY!



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ADDRESS

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ZONE

If I am not satisfied for any reason whatsoever, I may return the Hip Pocket Gym within 5 days for full refund!

NO ESCAPE!

GERHARDT SCHUTZ, as all who knew him often said, was a practical man, a hard-headed realist. Quite a clever and shrewd one, too, for how else had he risen to the heights of Germany's post-war financial circles?

Yes, Herr Schutz was respected on all sides. No man living knew of the awful fear he carried within him, a ghastly terror which had been growing like a cancer deep in his being for thirteen years. Only when completely alone did Schutz give way to the emotions which throbbed along his nerves.

The source of the fear lay in the not-too-distant past. It had all begun thirteen years before, in Poland, which Hitler's legions had just overrun. Gerhardt had been an infantry officer then, a company commander. And it had been he who had signed the order dooming all the gypsies in the occupied town under his command to death.

True, he had been acting under orders from above, and it was this fact which had saved him from punishment from war crimes tribunals after Germany had been defeated. But only he knew that he had exceeded orders, that it was his own inner cruelty which had driven him to exterminate what Hitler called "inferior" peoples with such zeal.

Alone in his lavish hotel suite, Schutz found himself reliving that awful experience, when in a drunken stupor he had ordered all gypsies awaiting execution put in a barn and burned to death. Schutz had thought to provide his underlings with sport; after all, it should have proved amusing to shoot down with rifles and machine-

guns the living torches who managed to escape from the flaming barn.

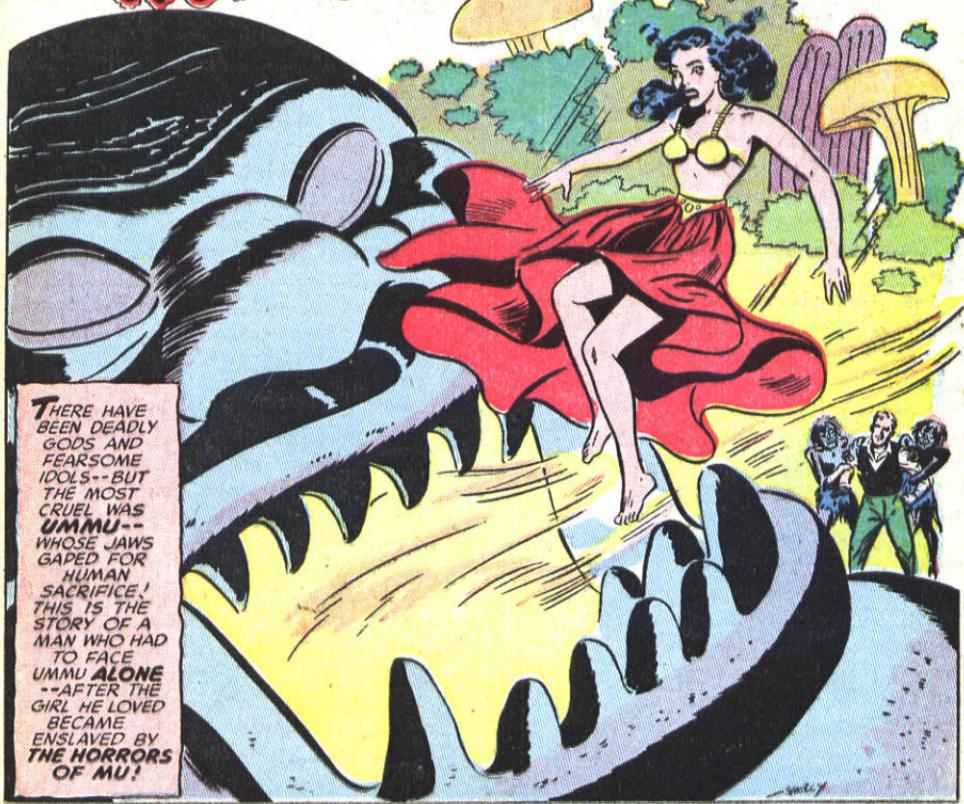
It had all happened on February 9, 1941, exactly thirteen years before. And why did that fact terrify him? Because an old gypsy woman in her death agonies had pointed a gnarled finger at him and croaked, "We gypsies will be avenged, Gerhardt Schutz! You shall know death within thirteen years...even as we!"

For a year Schutz had laughed at the prediction. But on February 9, 1942, on the very first anniversary of the dire event, Schutz had been awakened from sleep by the sound of a gypsy melody playing in the distance. Then, for a few seconds, he distinctly heard the sound of dying screams and gunfire, and at last, coming out of the void, the old woman's awful prediction!

Imagination? Frayed nerves? Perhaps. But each year the same had happened! And now, the last minutes of the thirteenth year had arrived. He knew that he should have been amongst friends at such a time, but he feared to let them see the terror so clearly written on his face. After all, it probably was only his imagination!

It was just as the second hand of his watch swept towards midnight that the explosion occurred in the hotel basement. A seeping gas jet had been set off, sending an unquenchable fire roaring to every corner of the lavish old hotel within moments. Many died in the awful runaway conflagration, including Gerhardt Schutz, who perished remembering an old gypsy woman's words, that he would die as his victims did...by fire!

The HORRORS of MU!



THERE HAVE BEEN DEADLY GODS AND FEARSOME IDOLS--BUT THE MOST CRUEL WAS UMMU--WHOSE JAWS GAPED FOR HUMAN SACRIFICE! THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO HAD TO FACE UMMU ALONE--AFTER THE GIRL HE LOVED BECAME ENSLAVED BY THE HORRORS OF MU!



CALL IT A HUNCH, GORDON--BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT MU IS SOMETHING WE CAN'T ORDINARILY SEE OR REACH--BUT WHICH EXISTS, SOMEWHERE!



YES, I BELIEVE THE OLD LEGENDS, GORDON! ONCE HUMANS REACH MU, THEY BECOME SLAVES TO THE EVIL RITES OF UMMU-- BECAUSE ONLY THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW CAN SAVE THEM!

THAT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE ORDER, PROFESSOR! EVEN A TERRIBLE A-BOMB IS A THING OF THE PRESENT-- AND WHO CAN GUESS WHAT COLOSSAL FORCES WILL BE RELEASED IN THE FUTURE?

I THOUGHT IT WAS QUERER THAT WHEN I DUG UP THE STATUE-- THERE WERE NO HUMAN REMAINS IN THE ANCIENT CITY! HEAVEN KNOWS WHERE THEY FOUND THE IDOL-- BUT ONCE THEY DID-- THEY VANISHED!

SEEMS INCREDIBLE... WHERE DO YOU THINK THE IDOL CAME FROM, PROFESSOR?

IT'S CARVED FROM A STRANGE TYPE OF STONE UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE-- AND THAT PROVES MY THEORY! I'M SURE THE IDOL ORIGINATED IN MU ITSELF!

BUT IF UMMU DOES WIELD AN EVIL POWER, SIR-- HOW IS IT RELEASED?

WISH I KNEW, MY BOY-- BECAUSE THE THING'S DEADLY! BUT I CAN'T DESTROY IT YET-- IT'S MY ONLY CLUE TO THE LOST CONTINENT!

I'LL SEE YOU TWO LATER-- I'M STILL IN THE MIDDLE OF MY LABORATORY EXPERIMENTS ON THE IDOL!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DAD-- DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

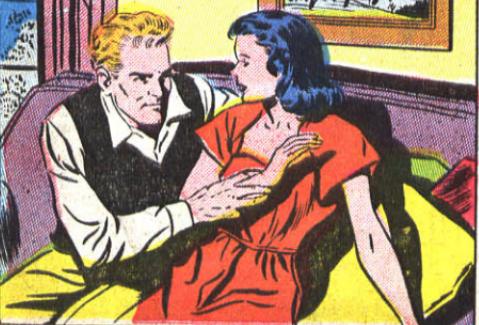
DON'T WORRY, HONEY... EVIL IDOLS DON'T MEAN ANYTHING IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

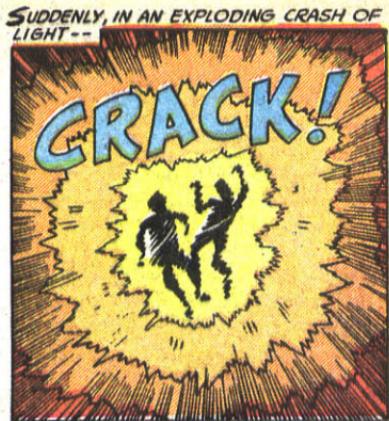
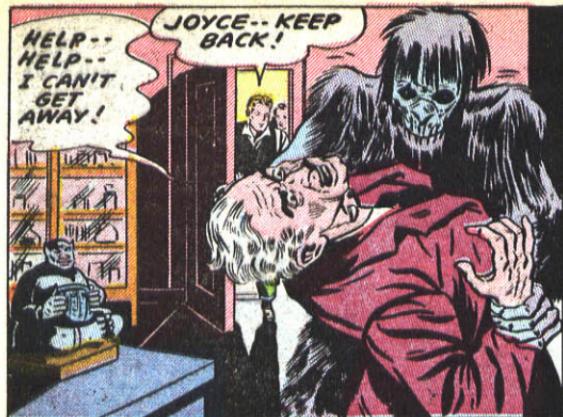
BUT THEY MEANT SOMETHING ONCE, GORDON! WHO'S TO SAY IT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN?

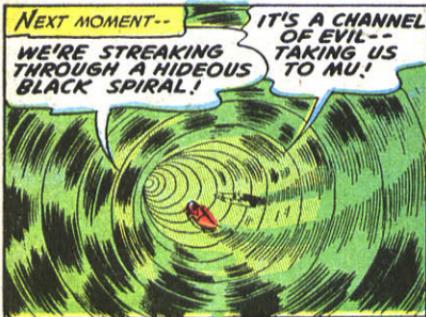
GREAT SCOTT-- THAT'S THE PROFESSOR!

SUDDENLY--

AAAAGGH!







UMMU IS THE GHASTLY GOD
UMMU IS ALL-POWERFUL!
I AM HAPPY TO DIE FOR
UMMU!



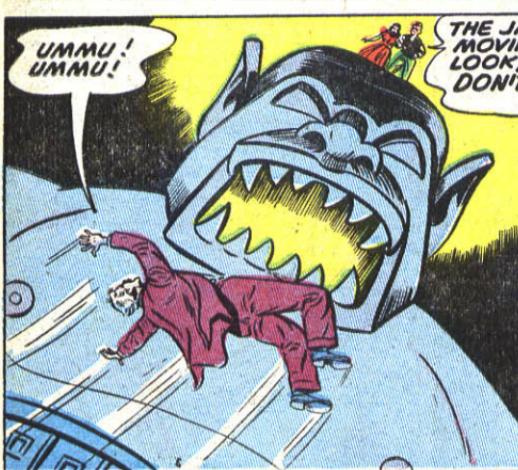
GORDON--WHAT'S
DAD TALKING A-
BOUT? WHAT
HORRIBLE CHANGE
HAS COME
OVER
REMEMBER
HIM? THE
INSCRIPTION
HE DECIPHERED?
HIS SPIRIT HAS
BEEN ENSLAVED
BY UMMU--AND
IT MEANS
DEATH!

THEY'VE GOT
HOLD OF DAD--
THEY'RE GOING
TO SWING HIM
UP INTO THE
IDOL'S
JAWS!

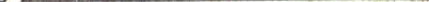


UMMU!
UMMU!

THE JAWS ARE
MOVING! DON'T
LOOK, JOYCE--
DON'T LOOK!



AAAGH
CRUNCH!



SUDDENLY, AS IF GRIPPED
BY AN IRRESISTIBLE
HYPNOSIS--

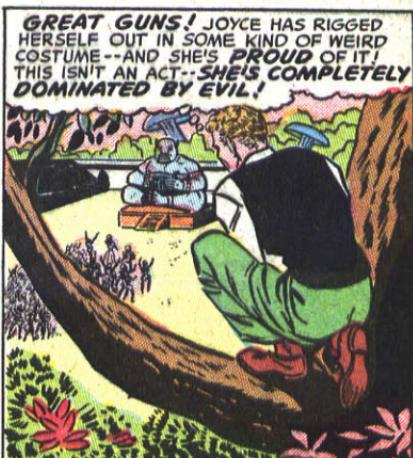
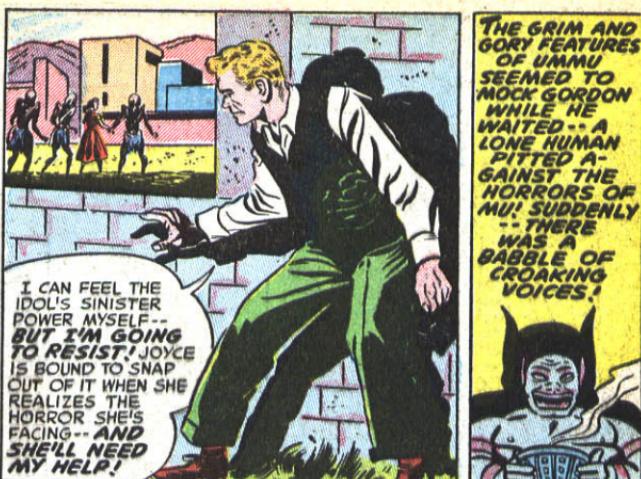
UMMU
IS THE GHASTLY
GOD--AND I'M
NOT AFRAID--
I'M NOT AFRAID!

JOYCE--
OH, NO--
THE EVIL
FORCE IS
TAKING
EFFECT
ON HER!

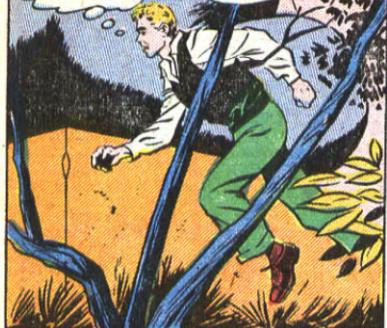
UMMU IS ALL-
POWERFUL! UMMU
MUST BE OBEYED!

JOYCE--KEEP
AWAY FROM
THEM!





IT'S HOPELESS! JOYCE IS BEYOND HELP-- AND HOW CAN I SAVE **MYSELF**-- WHEN THE ONLY THING THAT'LL CHECK UMMU IS **THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW!**



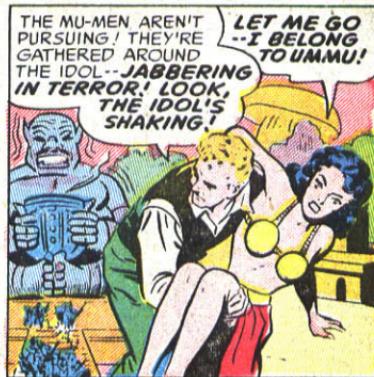
THEY'RE READY FOR THE SACRIFICE! I KNOW SHE'S DOOMED -- I KNOW THE HATEFUL THING SHE'S BECOME -- **BUT I CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN!**



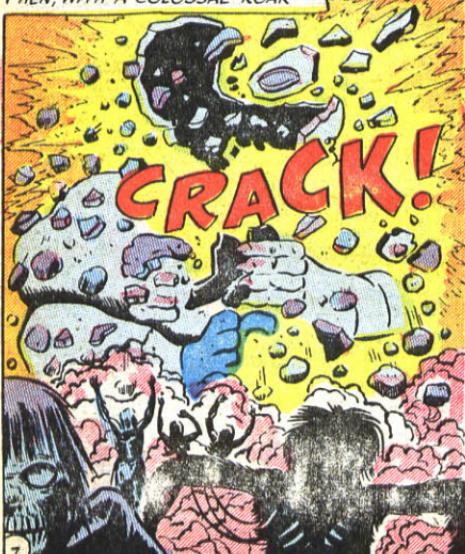
TELL UMMU TO GET HIMSELF ANOTHER PRIESTESS, CREEPS!



THE MU-MEN AREN'T PURSUING! THEY'RE GATHERED AROUND THE IDOL-- **JABBERING IN TERROR!** LOOK, THE IDOL'S SHAKING!



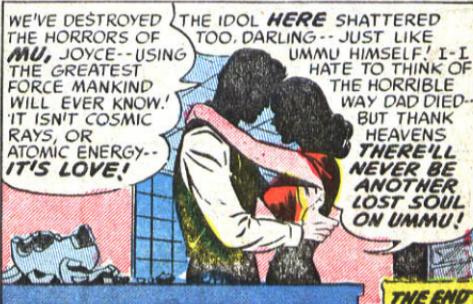
THEN, WITH A COLOSSAL ROAR--



IN THE NEXT SECOND--

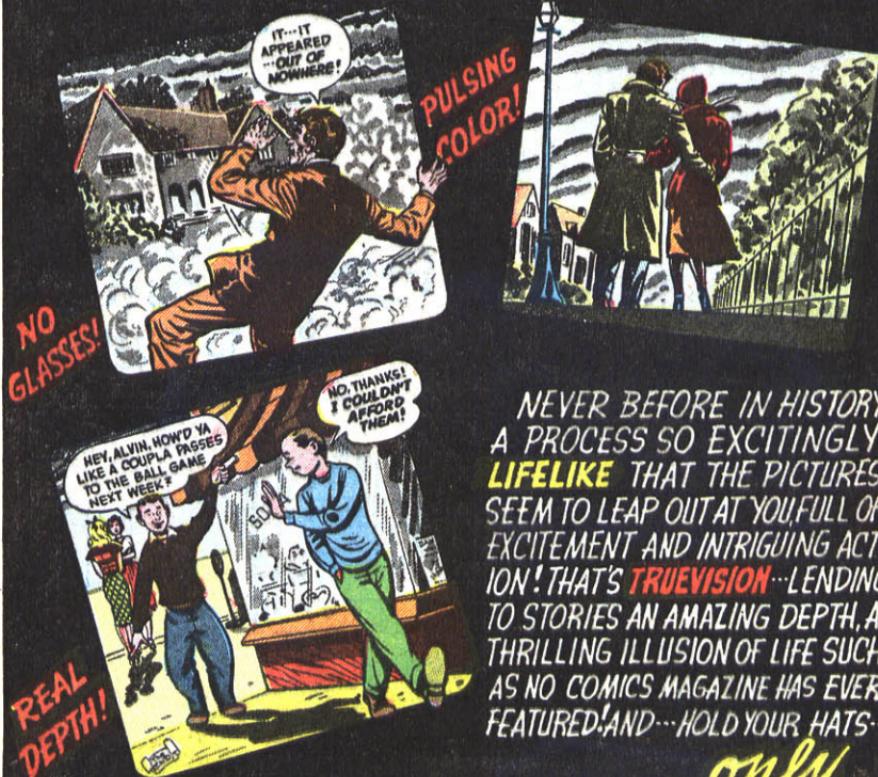


WE'VE DESTROYED THE HORRORS OF MU, JOYCE-- USING THE GREATEST FORCE MANKIND WILL EVER KNOW! IT ISN'T COSMIC RAYS, OR ATOMIC ENERGY-- IT'S LOVE!



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EXCITEMENT AND INTRIGUING ACT-
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TO STORIES AN AMAZING DEPTH, A
THRILLING ILLUSION OF LIFE SUCH
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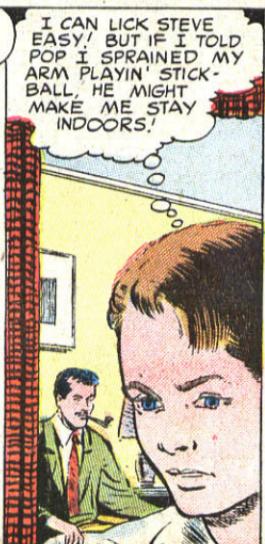
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DANNY AND THE DEMON!



MAYBE YOU THINK
YOU'RE BRAVE BECAUSE
YOU CAN SHINNY UP
AN APPLE TREE
OR RIDE A BIKE NO
HANDS-- BUT
DID YOU EVER
SEE A GHOST
--OR A MONSTER
THAT MADE YOUR
COURAGE Ooze
OUT OF EVERY
PORE? IF SO,
YOU'VE GOT AN
IDEA OF WHAT
DANNY FACED
WHEN HE MET
THE DARK DEMON!





SO THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK--
POP AND STEVE WILLIAMS
AND THE REST OF 'EM--
THAT I'M A COWARD!
O.K., WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT--
THEY'RE GONNA
HAVE ANOTHER
THINK COMIN'!

HOURS LATER...

NO ONE EVEN WALKS
PAST THIS OLD HOUSE
BECAUSE IT'S HAUNTED!
WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM--
I'M GOIN' IN!

IT--IT'S JUST A LITTLE
MATTER OF NOT
GETTIN' SCARED!

CRREAK!

G-GULP! SO YOU'RE
NOT AFRAID
OF ANYTHING!
WELL, WELL!

YESSIR..
I WISH I
HAD STEVE
HERE NOW!
I'M NOT
AFRAID OF
NOTHIN'!

HAAA
HAAA!
HAAA!

YOU--YOU CAN'T
HARM ME --
YOU'RE NOT
REAL!

OH, NO? WE'LL
SOON SEE
ABOUT THAT!







YES--A SKULL!
AND I'VE LURED
328 OF THEM
FROM GRAVEYARDS
THAT FELT
MY CURSE!

OHH,
BROTHER--
I GOTTA
DO SOME
FAST
FIGURIN'!!

328 SMOOTH,
ROUND SKULLS!
THINK YOU
COULD EVER
TOP THAT?

TAKE A
LOOK AT
MY SMOOTH,
ROUND MARBLES--
329 OF 'EM! I
WON 'EM
ALL!

SIMMERING SATAN--
HE'S NOSED ME
OUT BY
ONE!



From YOUR EDITOR to YOU!

ALWAYS, IN THE PAST, we have started this discussion with an expression of our greetings to all the fans and loyal readers who have helped to make "Forbidden Worlds" a truly great magazine of the supernatural. And this time, we'd like to make those greetings warmer and more appreciative than ever. The reason? We've been studying the facts as regards our magazine...history and current performance...and we've come up with a series of findings more than encouraging...many of which we owe to you.

However, we'll take first bouquet, if you don't mind. To us attaches the credit for pioneering in the field of comics devoted exclusively to the fascinating realm of the *Supernatural*. We did this because we knew that hosts of readers would respond eagerly to the challenge of the *Unknown*...and this they did! They...you...took over from the very beginning, telling us exactly what was wanted within this book. And based upon the editorial policy which all of you readers created, "Forbidden Worlds" has risen to great heights, becoming a best-seller everywhere. Nothing succeeds like

success, of course...it wasn't long before the American Comics Group had hosts of imitators. Many cared little for sane editorial policy, flooding the stands with senseless and offensive horror...but they couldn't coax away *our* type of reader. "Forbidden Worlds" fans have from the beginning preferred good, exciting stories to the drivel of mere empty horror. That's why we're so proud of such an issue as this. We're betting everything we've got that you're going to go all out for "Circle of The Doomed!", as strange and thrilling a story as we've run in many a moon. Ditto for "The Horrors of Mu", a tense and mystifying piece that possesses an eerie and hypnotic appeal. "Danny and The Demon" is the sort of yarn we know you'll like...winning and pulse-stirring. And "Masquerade" rounds out a truly fine issue!

Won't you let us know what you think of these stories? Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. As for what some of our other readers think...here goes!

"Dear Editor:-

I've read many other supernatural magazines, but I like 'Forbidden Worlds' best. It's the way you tell your stories. I think they're wonderful and look forward to them so much that I'm always first on line to buy them! Keep up the fine work!

--Joy Klindt, Superior, Wis."

"Dear Editor:-

I'm a fan of 'Forbidden Worlds', and have been since first an American friend gave me a copy. I find them terrifically exciting reading. 'The Ant Master' was my favorite. How do I go about subscribing?

--Nigel Munson, Ramsgate, Kent, England"

"Dear Editor:-

I'm writing to tell you how much I like 'Forbidden Worlds'. I think it's the most thrilling, exciting comics book I've ever read. I'm in the army, with very little to do at night...so I reach into my foot locker for 'Forbidden Worlds' and get set for gripping suspense. Believe me, I never miss an issue of your great magazine.

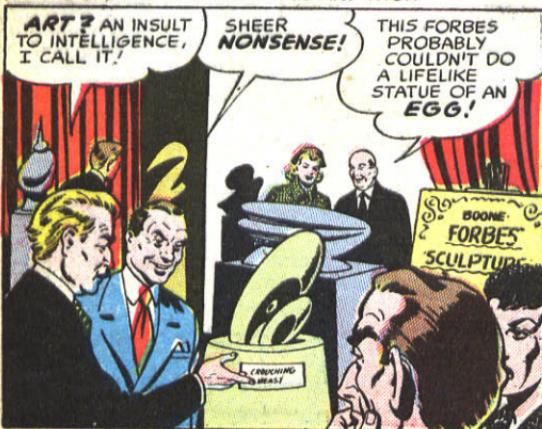
--Put. Reginald Fales, Camp Rucker, Ala."

MASQUERADE

TO EMBITTERED YOUNG BOONE FORBES, IT STARTED AS A WHIM -- A DESIRE TO PROVE HIS CARPING CRITICS FOOLS! BUT THE WHIM WAS TO BECOME AN OBSESSION, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN HIS LIFE -- UNTIL -- THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENED!



AT THE OPENING OF A ONE-MAN ART SHOW--



NEXT MORNING, AT HIS FIANCÉE'S APARTMENT --

LISTEN TO THIS, NORA --
"MR. FORBES SHOULD
LEARN WHAT EVEN
SIMPLE OBJECTS
LOOK LIKE!"

DON'T TORTURE
YOURSELF, DARLING!

I SPENT YEARS PREPARING THAT
SHOW -- AND FOR WHAT? THE FOOLS
THINK I CAN'T EVEN DRAW!

DON'T TAKE
IT TO HEART--
PLEASE!



WHY, WHEN I WAS TEN YEARS OLD, I
COULD DRAW ANATOMICAL STUDIES
THAT COULD MAKE THEIR EYES POP!
I COULD-- SAY, THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA!



BOONE! WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?

TO MY STUDIO! IF THEY
WANT STUFF THAT'S
TRUE TO LIFE--
THEY'LL GET IT!



THREE DAYS LATER --

THIS WORK YOU'RE SO
INTENT ON -- WHAT IS IT?

A REALISTIC
STATUE OF ME,
NORA -- VERY
REALISTIC!

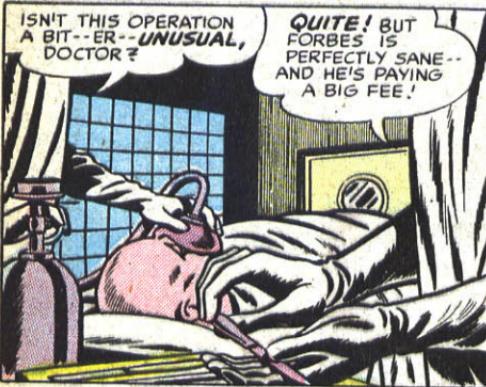
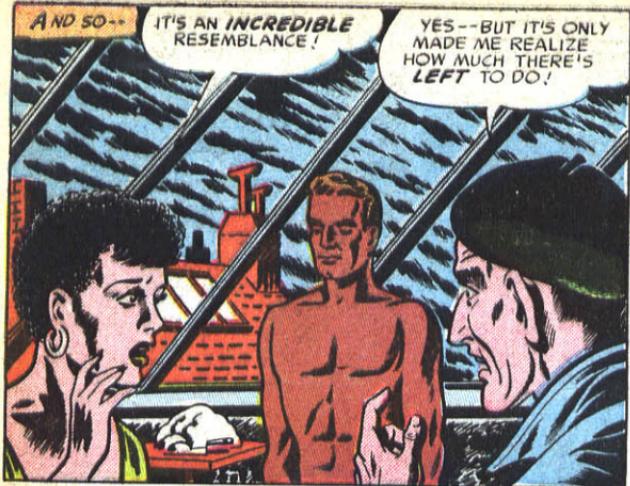
IN THE
FOLLOWING
WEEKS,
BOONE
WORKED
LIKE A
MAN
POSSESSED!
BUT --

REALISTIC AS
FAR AS IT GOES --
BUT THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH! TAKE THE
HAIR -- IT CAN'T
LOOK REAL WHEN
IT'S ONLY CLAY!
BUT MAYBE IF I --



I WANT MY HEAD SHAVED CLEAN! AND--
I WANT EVERY LAST STRAND!





AND SO BOONE'S REQUEST
WAS GRANTED! LATER--

HA! NOW I'M **GETTING**
SOMEWHERE! NOW IF I CAN
GET JUST THE RIGHT
COLOR FOR THE **SKIN**--

WHY, IT LOOKS
ENOUGH LIKE
YOU TO **BE**
YOU! SOMEHOW
--IT **SCARES**
ME!

RIDICULOUS! NOW
I CAN SEE THAT THE
STATUE ISN'T EVEN
HALF OF WHAT I'VE
BEEN STRIVING FOR!



FAILURE -- ALWAYS **FAILURE!** I SEE
NOW HOW PALE AN ARTIST'S WORK IS
COMPARED TO **REAL** LIFE! IF ONLY I
COULD MAKE THE THING SEEM TO
BREATHE--

YOU'RE **MAD**, BOONE!
YOU'VE LET THIS THING
SHUT ME OUT--IT'S
BECOME AN **OBSESSION**!
IT'S--OH NO, NO!
BOONE--LOOK!

IT'S EYES! THEY--
THEY MOVED!
BOONE--THAT
THING'S ALIVE!





WHEN NORA LEFT--

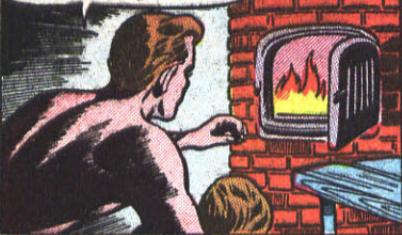
SHE... SHE'S RIGHT!
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT--
DEAD CLAY!



WHEN THE GRISLY DEED WAS DONE--

IT WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE FOR
BOTH OF US TO BE ALIVE! NOW TO
DON HIS CLOTHES AND GET RID OF
HIM-- FITTINGLY!

HIS CLOTHES FIT ME EXCELLENTLY! NOW TO
COVER THE CORPSE WITH A COATING OF CLAY
THAT'LL HARDEN IN THE FIRE--



AT THAT MOMENT--

I WAS WRONG TO LEAVE BOONE
IN SUCH A STATE! I'VE GOT
TO HELP HIM BACK TO HIS
SENSES!



BOONE, DARLING!
PLEASE LET ME IN!

WITH YOU IN A
SECOND, HONEY--
I'VE JUST GOT
TO CLOSE THE
OVEN DOOR!



CAN YOU EVER
FORGIVE
ME--FOR ALL
THE AWFUL
THINGS I
SAID?

YOU WERE
RIGHT,
NORA--
SO I'VE
PUT AN END
TO THE WHOLE
ROTEN BUSINESS!
THE STATUE'S IN
THE OVEN--AND--



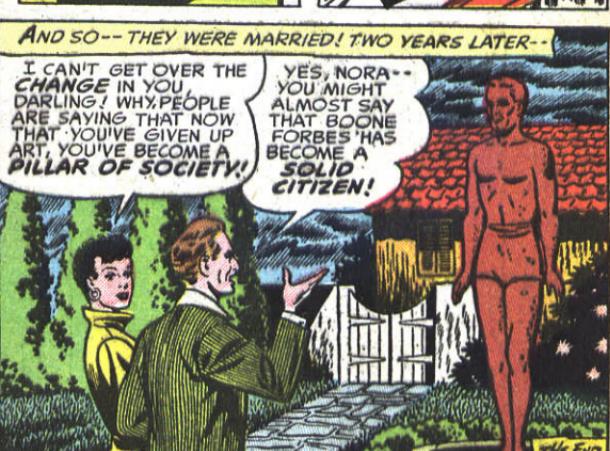
I'M GIVING UP ART ENTIRELY!
BUT I THOUGHT IT WOULD
MAKE A NICE THING FOR THE
GARDEN IN OUR COUNTRY
HOME!



AND SO-- THEY WERE MARRIED! TWO YEARS LATER--

I CAN'T GET OVER THE
CHANGE IN YOU
DARLING! WHY, PEOPLE
ARE SAYING THAT NOW
THAT YOU'VE GIVEN UP
ART, YOU'VE BECOME A
PILLAR OF SOCIETY!

YES, NORA--
YOU MIGHT
ALMOST SAY
THAT BOONE
FORBES HAS
BECOME A
SOLID
CITIZEN!



THE END

BOYS!

CAMPING
CHURCHES

SCHOOLS!

CLUBS!

GIRLS!

Now YOU CAN OWN
**OFFICIAL MAJOR
LEAGUE T-SHIRTS WITH YOUR
FIRST NAME ON THEM--PRINTED
IN GLOWING FLUORESCENT
AND PHOSPHORESCENT COLOR
--IT SHINES DAY AND NIGHT!**



*Your choice of 16 different MAJOR LEAGUE teams!

*Your first name on ALL shirts!

*Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16!



These shirts are...

- // Made of fine, single-combed cotton yarn
- // Taped shoulder to shoulder
- // Crew-necked
- // Shrink-resistant
- // Very full cut

AND ***Unconditionally GUARANTEED Against
Fading Of The Screened Print!
MAJOR LEAGUE BALL TEAMS



FELLAS and GALS...

OUTFIT YOUR TEAM OR CLUB WITH
OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRTS
THAT TELL THE WORLD WHO YOUR
FAVORITE BALLCLUB IS...PLUS
YOUR FIRST NAME GLOWING NIGHT
AND DAY UNDER A FAMOUS EMBLEM:
WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR SHIRTS,
YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY COMBINATION
OF TEAMS OR FIRST NAMES THAT
YOU MAY WANT! BE THE FIRST ONE
TO OWN A PERSONALIZED OFFICIAL
MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRT:

Write the first name or names and the
team names in the spaces provided in
the coupon. If you want more than 3
shirts, write the extra names and team
names on a piece of paper and enclose
it with the coupon.

BASEBALL SHIRTS, Suite 59, SORRY...
542 Fifth Ave., 3 shirts-\$3.00 NO C. O. D.
New York 36, N.Y. 1 shirt-\$1.25
Enclosed you will find my cash, check or
money order for.....to cover the cost of.....
shirts. The first names and teams that I want
on my shirts are as follows: (Please PRINT)

First Name Size Team

First Name Size Team

First Name Size Team
Send my shirts to: (Please Print)

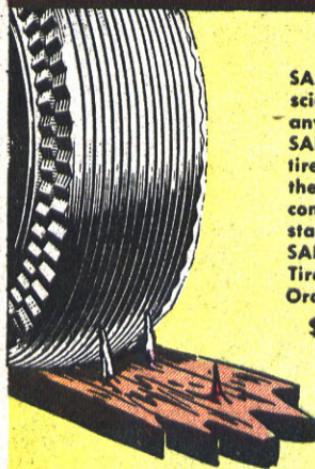
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

YOUR SPARE TIRE IS WORTH \$25,000

DEMONSTRATING NAT'L ADVERTISED PUNCTURE-PROOF SAFE-T-GARD



WHAT IS SAFE-T-GARD?

SAFE-T-GARD is a revolutionary, new scientific product that puncture-proofs any ordinary tire. All you do is inject SAFE-T-GARD into the air valve of the tire. You don't even have to remove the tire from the wheel! This miracle compound coats the inner tube instantly sealing off all punctures! SAFE-T-GARD Puncture Proofs Four Tires For Less Than The Cost Of One Ordinary Puncture Proof Tire!

\$1.98 per tire - \$7.92 for 4 tires

A MONEY MAKING BUSINESS FOR YOU -

Fill your spare tire with SAFE-T-GARD. By the way, SAFE-T-GARD will make spares obsolete. Now put the tire on any wheel and drive your car 25 miles. You have just puncture proofed your tire. Prove it by driving a spike into the tire. You won't lose one cubic inch of air! Amazing, but SAFE-T-GARD has been laboratory and road tested.

Now, any salesman will recognize the tremendous value of a demonstration like this. You'll prove to car owners, fleet, truck and cab operators, that SAFE-T-GARD works with one of the most dramatic sales demonstrations possible! Every owner will leap at this PROVEN opportunity to puncture proof his tires for as little as \$1.98 each.

GET STARTED NOW - DON'T MISS SPRING AND SUMMER DRIVING MONTHS!

You'll agree that this is a square and fair proposition. Send \$5.00 (Refundable Deposit) for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on your own car and begin your sales demonstrations. Just as soon as you have ordered 36 units of miracle SAFE-T-GARD your five dollar deposit will be refunded. As a successful member of our organization you puncture proof your tires at company expense! Preference given to sincere men - get your refundable deposit on the books now.

NOT ONLY A SURE-FIRE PROVEN PRODUCT - BUT NATIONWIDE MILLION DOLLAR ADVERTISING AND PROMOTION TO MAKE SALES FOR YOU!

NATIONAL SAFE-T-GARD Consumer Contest . . . and Recorded SAFETY Spot Announcements Waiting for Local SAFE-T-GARD Sponsorship in Your Territory!



Sammy Kaye

You'll Cash In On . . .
The Name Value
Of These Stars
Of Radio, Stage
and Television -



Mel Allen

Don McNeil, Faye Emerson, Rocky Marciano,
George Jessel, Jinx Falkenburg, Red Buttons,
John Reed King, Jackie Gleason, And Others.

YOU CAN MATCH THESE ACTUAL EARNINGS FOR YOURSELF



Mike Roberts
Cleveland, Ohio
"I made \$527 the first week hitting the major service stations in my area."



John Hohlstien
Meriden, Conn.
"I have been averaging \$85.00 per week selling in my spare time."

NATIONAL ORGANIZATIONS WRITE ABOUT SAFE-T-GARD

Sears Roebuck & Co.
(Educational Division)
El Paso, Texas
Gentlemen:

I put 15,000 miles on my car in four months. I feel SAFE-T-GARD is not only the best but much the cheapest method of puncture proofing tires.

Yours truly,
F. H. Newton
District Manager

YELLOW CAB CO.
Lincoln 8, Nebraska
Gentlemen:

We just finished a very busy week-end with a big football crowd in the city, and no flats. Not one driver lost a minute because of a flat. Ordinarily, we would have had at least fifteen.

Respectfully yours,
Yellow Cab Co.
E. E. Strube, Gen'l Mngr.

SAFE-T-GARD INC.

432 Fourth Ave., Dept. C-2
New York 16, N. Y.

I understand that I get preferred treatment. I want to get in on the ground floor of this great money-making proposition.

Enclosed is \$5.00 refundable deposit for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on my own car. Also include complete sales kit so I can save time and go right to work taking orders.

I want more information on SAFE-T-GARD.

Name: _____
Address: _____ City: _____ Zone: _____ State: _____

GUARANTEED